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# Good News

When you  
get hold of  
something  
good, pass  
it around.  
Send in a  
big club.

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

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## The New Name

### And Why I Did It.

For nearly eight years I have been publishing a monthly paper called "The Fool-Killer." It was started in a fit of desperation as a last final effort to drive the wolf from the door and provide a modest living for my sick wife and myself. And it has succeeded. From a financial standpoint it has done all that I expected of it, and more.

But in order to attract attention and get the crowd I was compelled to make The Fool-Killer sensational. Its literary style was rough and coarse, abounding in slang expressions and often bordering on the ridiculous. A good many people seemed to think it was "funny," and it made quite a hit with a certain class. But it never did measure up to my highest ideals of what a paper ought to be. Of course I could have elevated the tone of it, but that would have meant a certain falling off in popularity, and as it was my only source of income I was compelled to cater to my crowd. To be sure, I always tried to throw the paper's influence on the side of right and good, but its coarse and uncouth manner of expression made it uncertain whether it really did any good. Anyhow, it grated on my finer sensibilities and I have long wanted to get rid of it or at least make some changes that would lift it to a higher plane.

And there were also other reasons that prompted me to take the step I have now taken. In the first place, The Fool-Killer demanded of me the impossible. I was expected to be "funny," regardless of the fact that I was living amid the saddest conditions that could well be imagined. Many times I have attempted to write a funny article when it actually seemed like trying to be funny at a funeral. Mrs. Pearson's affliction is the most dreadful case of suffering that I ever saw, and it has been constantly before my eyes for more than ten years now. How could anyone expect me, under such circumstances, to go ahead making a monkey of myself for the amusement of a thoughtless and frivolous crowd? I have already done it longer than I ought, and I feel that to go further with it would be an actual sin. I have been a monkey long enough, and surely I have earned the privilege of being a man from now on.

But the best reason of all for the change I am now making is found in the dark and perilous

times in which we are now living. I have long been a student of Bible prophecy and a firm believer in its ultimate fulfillment. I have kept in touch with Bible students and chronologists, and they all agree that some great crisis in the world's history is due just about now. It is abundantly proven by secular history that nearly all the Bible prophecies have been fulfilled, which is the strongest possible evidence that the rest will be fulfilled in due time. Those who doubt it are simply showing their ignorance. The prophets have given us actual figures by which we may calculate from one event to another and find out what may be expected next. The greatest scholars of the world have figured from every possible standpoint of chronology, and they invariably arrive at the identical same conclusion—that we are living in the very last days of the Gentile age.

Twenty or thirty years ago it was predicted by at least two different writers on prophecy that the year 1914 would see the beginning of a great world-war which would mark the end of the Gentile dispensation. And it came—strictly on schedule time, and is still going. It cannot be compared to other wars, because it has already been twenty times bigger than any other war in the world's history. And the end is not yet! Surely we have good reason to believe that it is some kind of a great turning-point in the history of this old world, for other great turning-points have come with lesser wars than this.

This war may be over in a few months, and it may last several years. Prophecy points out its coming, but does not state clearly just how long it will last. But one thing seems reasonably certain—this is the Last Great War of all time. It must go on until its work is done—the overthrow of all wicked rulers and the establishment of the Millennial Kingdom here on earth.

This is not the "end of time," as some people may think, but it is the Dark Hour just before the dawn of the Golden Age. We are just at the beginning of the Thousand Years of Peace, during which Christ himself will rule the world in righteousness. The earth is going to be fit to live on after this. And that's where the "Good News" comes in.

In view of all these things I feel it my duty to change the name of the paper from The Fool-Killer to Good News, and then try to make it live up to its new name by giving this war-weary world a message that really is good

news. To those who have lately subscribed expecting to get The Fool-Killer I want to say that you will find Good News a much better paper and I feel sure that most of you will be pleased with the change.

Now I sincerely trust that every person who has been interested in The Fool-Killer will take a still deeper interest in Good News, and that you will all go to work sending in clubs and helping to support the paper in every way you can.

Yours in the good work,  
JAMES LARKIN PEARSON.

### TYPES AND SHADOWS.

All intelligent people who pay any attention to religious matters have long ago accepted it as a fact beyond dispute that the daily sacrifices of the old Jewish age were meant for a type, or a foreshadowing, of the greater Sacrifice for sin which was fulfilled in the death of Christ. That fact, I say, is accepted by everybody who read and believe the Scriptures at all. Preachers of all denominations have preached it for ages past, and religious writers have written volumes about it.

But, strange to say, after grasping that master-key of the whole divine plan, they stopped short off and refused to go any further. With the entire riddle of the human race so clearly revealed in that one type and its fulfillment, why can't intelligent people look a little further and see that the old Patriarchal and Jewish dispensations were literally packed and crammed with types and shadows? In the first place, the Jewish nation itself, in the sense of being God's Chosen People, was only a type, and how very appropriate that all their forms and ceremonies, their laws and customs, their Sabbaths, their Passovers, their Jubilee Years, with all their time-periods and dates so carefully given, should also be types of bigger and better things to come! Only in this way can we account for many things that the law of Moses required of the Hebrew people. So many tedious and seemingly unnecessary details had to be carried out to the letter, and we have always wondered what it was for. But when we grasp the idea that every one of those strange observances pointed ahead to something that was to happen in the future, then we can see the meaning of it all.

And in studying these types and shadows, you must keep carefully in mind the numbers—especially the number SEVEN, which is the key to everything. There were seven days in the Creative Week. Then every Seventh day was the

Sabbath Day. Following that on an enlarged scale, every seventh year was the Sabbath Year, during which no crops were to be planted, but the land must lie idle and rest. Then they took seven of those seven-year periods and put them together, making Forty-Nine, and the next year (the Fiftieth) was the Year of Jubilee. That was a year of general readjustment of all property and business matters among the people. If some had gotten hopelessly in debt and couldn't pay out, their debts were cancelled and they were given an equal start with the rest. And if others had accumulated great wealth during the past fifty years they had to turn it all loose and it went back to the original owners.

Now all that business is far in the past and has not been observed for many years, and we have been led to believe that it don't mean anything to us. Let's see if it does. We see that the plan contemplated a series of rest-periods, starting with seven days and getting bigger and farther apart as they went. We have already traced its progress up to the Fifty-Year period, the Year of Jubilee. That was as far as it went in Jewish history. But since the Jewish nation itself was only a type, and since every type in it pointed to something outside of it, we must yet look for a still longer time-period and a still bigger Year of Jubilee down here in the end of the Age.

God could foresee that a few men like Rockefeller and Morgan would get most of the wealth in their hands and lord it over the people like tyrants. So God made His plan big enough to include the Great Jubilee (a thousand years long) during which time the earth and the fullness thereof will be restored to its rightful owners.

Never before has there been a time when the things I am here talking about were of such universal interest to the people. Everybody you talk with is wondering what these things mean and where they will end. Tell them to read Good News and find out.

If there was nothing to look to but the blackness of the immediate future, it would be almost unbearable. For we have probably not seen the worst of it yet. We still have a dark patch of woods to go through before we come out into the golden sunshine of the Thousand Years of Peace. It will be dark, but short. Keep up your courage and look ahead.

And don't forget to send in a big club every few days. Because this certainly IS Good News.